

THE VIRGIN MARY IN THE KINGDOM

Day 30 (P292)

The Virgin Mary instructs the Apostles and becomes the refuge of the nascent Church in expectation of the Holy Spirit

"My mother, I love you; love me too. Increase in my soul the Will of God, and grant me your blessing also, so that I may do all my actions under your maternal gaze."

The soul to its Heavenly Mother:

Here I am again before you, Heavenly Sovereign.

I feel so drawn to you that I count the minutes, awaiting you, who have attained the Supreme Heights, to call me and share with me the beautiful surprises of your maternal lessons.

Your motherly love enraptures me, and knowing that you love me makes my heart rejoice and fills me with great confidence.

Indeed, my mother who loves me so much and grants me so much grace, will form such a sweet enchantment for my human will that the Divine Will shall extend its seas of light within my soul and place the seal of the third Fiat in all my acts.

O Holy Mother, never leave me to myself again.

Let the Holy Spirit descend upon me to vanquish from me whatever opposes the Divine Will.

Lesson of the Queen of Heaven:

My blessed child, your words echo in my heart and so wound me that I feel compelled to pour myself out into you along with my seas of grace.

Oh, how these seas run to you, my child, to give you the life of the Divine Will.

If you are faithful to me, I will no longer leave you, but will always be with you to infuse into each one of your acts, words and heartbeats from the heavenly banquet of God's Divine Will.

Now, my child, listen to what I wish to tell you.

Our Highest Good, Jesus, had departed for heaven and is now before his Heavenly Father, pleading for his children and brothers on earth.

From his heavenly homeland He looks upon all souls; no one escapes him.

And his love is so great that He leaves his mother on earth as the comforter, assistant, instructor and companion of his and my children.

As my Son departed for heaven, I remained together with the Apostles in the cenacle, waiting for the Holy Spirit.

They all gathered closely around me and we prayed together; they did nothing without my advice.

And when I began to instruct them and share some of the interesting events in my Son's life that they had not known - such as the details of his birth,

the meaning behind his infant tears,

his loving ways in different circumstances,

the things that occurred in Egypt

and the so many wonders of our hidden life in Nazareth

- oh, how attentive they were in listening to me, and how enraptured they were in hearing of the so many surprises and lessons Jesus imparted to me.

For such lessons were, in turn, to serve them.

Since my Son had reserved for me the task of letting the Apostles know how much He loved them, and the details which only his mother knew, He had therefore said to them little or nothing about himself.

So, my child, I was united with my Apostles more intimately than the sun to its light that illumines the day.

I was the anchor, the rudder and the vessel of the nascent Church in which they took refuge to be safe and sheltered from every danger.

Therefore, I can say that I delivered the nascent Church upon my maternal lap with my arms as the vessel in which I led her safe to shore, and I continue to do so.

Then the time came for the descent of the Holy Spirit in the cenacle promised by my Son. What a transformation, my child!

For those present were enveloped by the Holy Spirit, and they acquired new knowledge, heroic courage and ardent love.

A new life flowed within them, which rendered them brave and courageous in such a way that they scattered throughout the whole world to make the work of Redemption known, and to give their lives for their Master.

I remained with beloved John, and was forced to leave Jerusalem as the storm of persecution began.

My dearest child, I still continue to instruct the Church.¹²⁵

¹²⁵**See Meditation 3 Page 347 Footnote 142.**¹²⁵

¹⁴²**The original Italian states,**

“Io continuo ancora il mio magistero nella Chiesa”.

When Mary refers to herself as Jesus’ first apostle, she is referring to herself as the first New Testament prophet to instruct others on Jesus’ messianic and apostolic mission

- she is referring to her teaching office (cf. day 30 of the Virgin Mary in the Kingdom of the Divine Will),

and not to the priestly powers of the Apostles (of consecration and absolution) that she did not possess.

It is noteworthy that Jesus also refers to Hannibal as the “first apostle of the Divine Fiat”

(cf. L. Piccarreta, volume 20, November 6, 1926.).¹⁴²

There is nothing that descends from heaven that does not derive from me;

I can say that I pour myself out for love of my children and I nourish them with my maternal milk.

Now, during these times, I want to display an even greater love by making known how my whole life was formed in the Kingdom of the Divine Will.

So I call you onto my lap and into my maternal arms so that, taking refuge in this vessel,¹²⁶ you may rest assured that you will live in the sea of the Divine Will.

¹²⁶**On this 30th day, Mary refers to herself and her arms as a vessel - a symbol of her maternal protection over the Church.**

Indeed, the Church’s mystical body, of which we are members, is often depicted as a vessel voyaging to her heavenly homeland.¹²⁶

A greater grace I could not grant you.

So I entreat you, make your mother happy by desiring to live in this ever-so holy Kingdom. And when you see that your will wishes to act on its own, come and take refuge in the safe vessel of my arms, saying to me:

“My mother, my will wants to betray me, so I hand it over to you so that you may exchange it for me with the Divine Will.”

Oh, how happy I shall be in saying:

“My child is all mine because she lives in the Divine Will.”

And I will make the Holy Spirit descend upon your soul, so that in you He may vanquish whatever is purely human; by his refreshing breath He shall reign over you and confirm you in the Divine Will.

The soul:

Instructor of divine truths, today your little child feels her heart filled to the point of bursting out in tears and bathing with them your maternal hands.

A veil of sadness invades me, and I fear that I will not profit from your teachings and from your maternal cares that surpass those of any mother.

Dear mother, help me, strengthen my weakness; put to flight my fears so that, abandoning myself in your arms, I may rest assured of living completely in the Divine Will.

Aspiration:

Today, to honour me, recite seven *Gloria's* in honour of the Holy Spirit, asking me for his prodigies to be renewed throughout the entire Church.

Exclamation:

Heavenly Mother, pour out into my heart your loving fiery flames to consume me and vanquish from me whatever opposes the Will of God.